

The bell rang in time with Candice pulling open her locker. She huffed for a second, but only a second - she was in too good a mood. Her first major test at this new school, and she knew she'd crushed it, though at a price of going over the period. Candice hadn't been aware until that morning that the school day was on an assembly schedule, which meant shorter periods than normal. Thankfully, her teacher gave her a hall pass, and her next period's teacher seemed super sympathetic to her having to adjust to a new social setting. Even still, Candice felt guilty for not being on time! Quickly, she scanned the books she was holding, picked out the ones no longer necessary, and began exchanging them, humming while she worked. She already had her between-class rhythm down pat!

"Hey, Candice!" Two discordant voices sang as one.

Candice jumped a bit, having been lost in her own head, but quickly smiled and faced the voices. "Hi, you two!"

The voices belonged to Brooke and Piper, the first two real friends Candice had made at her new school. Well, maybe 'friends' was overestimating things, but at the very least they were the two that had taken an actual positive interest in her - helping her learn the layout of the school, teaching her shortcuts, introducing her around, all that helpful jazz.

Candice suddenly remembered the time. "Hi-hey, um, what are you doing out here? You're gonna be late!"

Piper immediately shrugged her off. "Bah, Henderson doesn't care if you're a few minutes late. Besides, we wanna see how our new friend is doing!"

Candice felt like what Piper said was genuine, but couldn't help her hesitation upon seeing Piper's grin. Of the two, Piper was the one Candice felt less comfortable around. Though she was a good few inches shorter than Candice, slimmer too, she had a very electric presence - in her energy level, but also in her metaphorical potential to 'zap!' Today she was dressed in a hunter-green V-neck blouse with a matching skirt, but every day she had very long, very messy dark blue hair done up in massive pigtails that were more like horses' tails given their sheer size. Her remarkable hair framed a tan and slight face glowing with a strange smile, strange like it was a smile layered on top of something else. It's an expression Candice had seen on her every so often, and it still unsettled her. Maybe that's just how she smiled? Let's not be too judgmental, Candice...

"How'd you do on the test?" Brooke took back Candice's attention. "Pretty sure I bombed hard. Like, mega hard." Sliding over to Candice's other side, she flipped some hair off her shoulders, her locks a peculiar shade like tawny brown with an almost rosy pink tint. Brooke was the tallest and most overtly athletic of the three, with toned arms and legs, but also slightly more pronounced around her hips from all the strength training. That day, she was clad in very form-fitting black shorts and a rich red tank top with a cut so low, Candice was surprised it wasn't a dress code violation - she could stick both her whole hands down the amount of cleavage Brooke was showing off (not that she would, of course...). So much of her chest on display, no way she was wearing a bra. Candice felt a tad uncomfortable by that thought, while also noticing Piper's top was pretty thin and tight while also showing no bra outline. Her old school was much more conservative, and she herself was a fairly shy girl, as her own appearance probably made obvious. Contrasting to Brooke and Piper's low cuts and shorts and skirts ending above the knee, Candice wore navy sweatpants and a much brighter robin's-egg-blue sweater, her blonde hair kept managed in a tall yet modest ponytail. It was what she was comfortable with, although 'modest' didn't seem to be a popular style around these parts. It would definitely take more adjusting before this new setting felt 'normal.'

Realizing she zoned out staring at Brooke's boobs like a freak, Candice sheepishly shut her locker and stammered, "I-I I think I did pretty well! Actually! Science is... I do like science... I just think science is cool!" Candice mentally kicked herself for being so awkward! She was aware she was building a reputation for herself as being on the nerdier side. It's not like she wanted to be 'popular,' but... well, she wasn't quite sure *what* she wanted to be yet. For the moment, she was more concerned with getting her bearings!

Surprisingly, Brooke chuckled. "That's crazy you can keep track of all that junk! I swear, my brain just isn't wired for it! Anatomy, chemistry..." She pantomimed her brain falling out of her head. "Bleh!"

All three girls laughed, and Candice felt particularly pleased. These two were such fun friends! Er, were they considering her as a friend yet? At risk of coming on too strong, Candice decided to shoot her shot. "Say, after school... would you two maybe want to get fro-yo? Or something?"

Much to Candice's relief, Brooke's grin widened and she nodded. "Yum! Sounds great! Or how about soft-serve? There's an adorable little shop like three blocks from here, some of the BEST flavors you'll ever taste! The strawberry's super sweet, there's something like s'more's but with mint..." Brooke rattled on and on about this flavor and that flavor, Candice listening with rapt attention, so absorbed she didn't notice Piper slinking up behind her.

As Piper crept up, her gaze fixated on the waistband of Candice's navy sweatpants, as they shifted up and down on her hips with her bouncing eagerly from foot to foot. Baggy as the pants were down the legs, it was still clear enough by how the fabric pulled tighter around the dork's sizable rear that something remarkable was hidden just beneath! After keeping what she thought was a straight face for what felt like forever, Piper finally let her devious smile into full bloom. Time for the plan to finally come into action!

What Candice wasn't at all aware of, to no fault of her own, was that Brooke and Piper were notorious at Eager Meadows All-Girls School, infamous for all manner of prank, misdemeanor, and general shenanigans - nothing dangerous or anything, just the kind of improper behavior a somewhat-stuffy private school was begging for! Pulling students' pants down or flipping up their skirts, flashing teachers or other staff, even the occasional atomic wedgie, Brooke and Piper made a dangerous duo indeed! More often than not, however, most of their antics were shared between themselves, beginning as teasing and building into more involved mischief. Brooke wouldn't forget how Piper slid a fan under her skirt during a speech she was delivering in class - the one day she went commando, no less! Just as much, Piper still felt phantom chafes from when she made the much taller and stronger Brooke particularly irate, and ended up hanging from her locker by the back of her underwear for nearly an hour! Pranking one another was practically a pastime for the two. Some called it a power struggle, others a strange manifestation of repressed feelings, but despite everything, Brooke and Piper remained an inseparable pair, and definitely were to be considered more bad news than good.

When word reached the pair that there was a new arrival at EMAGS, they were intrigued. When rumor spread that the new girl was positively stacked, their interest skyrocketed. From the moment they laid eyes on Candice, it was like magic, really. Something about her demeanor, her hair, the way she dressed, and indeed her shapely physique, it instantly told them both that this was someone with which they could have plenty of fun! They'd taken their time until then, building her trust and whatnot, but it'd been long enough! Piper was itching for a little fun, and decided for the both of them that it was high time to 'bounce in' the fresh meat!

Piper paused mid-crouch, ready to snap back to a more natural stance at a moment's notice, but Candice was totally oblivious, completely wrapped up in Brooke's words as she went on and on about the ice cream joint, idle rambling serving as the perfect distraction. Time to strike! Eagerly, Piper reached out, gripped the sides of Candice's sweatpants, and yanked them down to her ankles! "NERD!"

"-w-WHA?" Candice stammered, positively stunned! In an instant, her sweatpants shot down her legs! Her... her panties! Her bright white panties were exposed, right in the middle of the hallway!

Before Candice could so much as think to react, her sight filled with bright blue fabric! Candice's cry of surprise was muffled by Piper lifting her sweater up to her face, up and over her midriff and chest and tangling Candice's arms over her head! Candice's books scattered all over the tiles as she tried to worm and wiggle her way free, while Piper cackled and held on tight to the thrashing nerd as Brooke laughed! Another tug from Piper pulled Candice's sweater all the way over her head and face, revealing her frilly bra a

nd the ample cleavage it barely contained!

“Puuuuuprrrr! Stpphh! Mmmmphhh!” Candice squealed with the chill spreading across her body! She was so exposed! What if someone saw them? Why was she doing this?! Was it something she did?! Candice continued to helplessly thrash with her pants around her ankles, as Piper kept her arms locked over her head and shook her from side to side, making her boobs bounce up and down and putting her scarcely-clothed form on full display!

Both troublemakers were floored! After so much time around her, they’d suspected well enough Candice’s bod was rocking, but with the frumpy sweats finally done away, leaving her only in her underwear, not even their wildest dreams could have kept up! A tight, firm waist that suggested a fair share of athleticism led up to creamy, considerably-sized breasts the frills on the bra did little to downplay, or protect from jiggling! ‘Melons’ didn’t do those wonders justice, what a rack! And getting a good look from the back, Piper was finally able to fully appreciate the dork from behind! Her butt was even more ass-tounding than she expected! Thin white fabric rode up between two supple, peachy butt cheeks, easily the plumpest, biggest booty Piper ever had the privilege of witnessing firsthand! Sure, she’d seen Brooke’s butt before, which was plenty large, but the perfect bubbly roundness of this new girl’s caboose was on another level entirely! This girl’s been holding out! She’s a secret bombshell!

Elated to see the plan result in such resounding success, Piper shook Candice harder, cackling louder as the blonde’s chest flounced up and down, her knockers threatening to leap right out of her bra! Practically bellowing with laughter, Brooke reached over and grazed her fingers across Candice’s bare belly. “Tickle tickle tickle!” Candice squeaked and wiggled harder, her brain turned to jelly with embarrassment and confusion! What was happening?! What kind of practical joke was this?! Candice had never experienced anything like this before!

Suddenly, Piper let go of Candice’s sweater, only to promptly give the blonde a hearty shove that sent her toppling to the floor! Dazed and confused, Candice blinked and saw Piper looming over her with a mischievous, toothy grin. She had a bunch of clothes hugged to her chest, and Candice quickly realized they were her own, her sweatpants pulled off her legs and sweater over her head... did she take off her socks and sneakers too?!

Shaking off a headache from the fall, Candice hurriedly scooped herself up, only to immediately hesitate. It sank all the way in: she had no clothes on! She was in her frilly white underwear in the middle of the hallway! “Eeeeek!” Candice covered what she could of her cleavage with one hand and instinctively locked the other over her crotch, looking every which way to make sure no one else was walking by and saw her! “Piper,” she whined, “this isn’t funny! Give me back my clothes!”

Piper’s grin widened as she shook the messy bundle of clothing. “Oh, come on Candice, you gotta work for it! Come on! Here girl! Come on!”

Though she very much didn’t enjoy Piper goading her like she was a dog, Candice was much too desperate to get her clothes back before being caught to care! She jumped closer to grab the clothes, only for Piper to swing them out of the way and shake them like they were a big treat! “Oops, too slow!” And so Candice leapt again, and again Piper pulled the clothes just out of reach! “Oh come on, gotta be quicker than that!” Piper kept tormenting Candice, jumping down the hall, spinning this way and that, as Candice continued to lunge for her clothes, Piper always waiting until the very last second to swing them out of reach again and again! Piper even grabbed Candice’s sweatpants out from the pile and tossed them to Brooke, and the two began a raucous session of ‘monkey-in-the-middle!’ The two gleefully tossed the pants back and forth, Candice leaping with all her might but failing to intercept any throws! Before long, Candice was beet-red and sweaty! “Please...” she kept begging. “Piper! Brooke! Give them back!” All Candice’s efforts were causing her bra to slip lower down her boobs and her undies to ride up her crack, both developments making Piper and Brooke cackle even harder as they kept teasing the dorky blonde!

Once the pants were back with her, Piper put them back in the pile and shook the whole stash. “Come on

n, don't you want your clothes back?" Piper goaded Candice further down the hallway, holding them out at arm's length while jogging backwards. "Just take them already, come on!" And of course, Candice again leapt to grab them, and again Piper whisked them out of reach! Only this time, she misjudged how close Candice would come with her lunge. Candice's fingers just barely missed her own clothes, but her hands found something else by accident: Piper's skirt! Feeling the fabric, Candice's hands instinctively closed around the hem! The skirt wasn't terribly secure, also, a line of velcro the only thing keeping it up around Piper's hips - Candice's forward momentum while she accidentally snagged the skirt was more than enough to rip it right off Piper's body!

Both Piper and Candice gasped! Candice looked at the skirt in her hands with more than a little embarrassment! Then Candice couldn't help herself but snicker! Piper's panties were a faint beige color, and worn out to the point that it was definitely a pair she'd had for quite some time, meaning her privates they were supposed to conceal were pretty clearly visible! Candice choked down a joke about a camel and chuckled again!

"H-hey!" Piper blushed and - ironically - used Candice's clothes to cover her now-exposed undies. "Give that back!"

Emboldened by the turn of the tables, however, Candice smirked and tauntingly shook Piper's skirt at her. "Not so fun anymore, is it! Ha ha!" Holding the skirt overhead like a victory flag, Candice turned and took off running down the hall! "Come on, Piper!" she mocked. "You gotta work for it!"

"Candice!" Piper yelled after her. "Dammit, get back here!" Dropping all of Candice's clothes in the middle of the hallway - and kicking off her green pumps so she could run properly - Piper gave chase after Candice, sprinting off and leaving a perplexed Brooke to watch on in bemusement. This definitely hadn't been part of the plan!

At first Candice was running just to get back at Piper, whipping her stolen skirt back and forth and giggling as she dashed like mad through the empty hallway! The further she went, however, she kept running because she didn't know what might happen if she stopped! She had no idea where she was going, but if she kept running, Piper couldn't get back at her, and - most importantly - she could avoid being spotted! Unless... could the people in the classrooms see her? Streaking around the school in her underwear, she must look like a maniac! But Candice didn't want to stop and find out! So she kept running, Piper's skirt flapping behind her!

But in that moment of reflection, Candice glanced back and saw the pantsless Piper right on her heels! "EEEEK!" Candice's confidence totally vanished as she picked up her pace!

Sensing Candice speeding up, Piper took her chance and lunged before she got out of range again! Her arms and fingers stretched as far as they could, but she just barely missed grabbing Candice's body...

...instead, her fingers nabbed a hold on the back of Candice's panties!

"Eh?" In a second, Candice felt her waistband go taut and a chill breeze across the top of her butt cheeks. In the next, she felt her undies abruptly jerked down to her knees!

"WHOA!" Candice immediately tripped and fell hard on the floor, sending Piper's skirt gliding far down the hall. "Eep!" she squeaked, as she felt her bare privates make contact with the cold, cold tiles! Hurriedly, Candice tried pulling up her legs, but it was too late! In one swift motion, Piper shucked Candice's panties the rest of the way down and off her legs!

Candice scrambled to her feet and clamped both hands over her crotch! "AAAH!" She was totally bottomless!

Piper snorted and giggled! Candice looked over her shoulder to find Piper pointing and laughing at her b

are butt! "Damn, nice ass, Candice! Girl's got some junk in the trunk!"

Cheeks blushing, Candice about-faced and crossed her legs over her hands to ensure her privates remained totally hidden. "Stop, P-Piper! Give me back my p-panties!"

Piper gave a smug smile as she made a show of examining Candice's frilly, sweat-stained underpants. "You know, you really don't have good manners, Candice. You're always shouting and demanding things." Her smile widened. "What're the magic words?"

Though she was frustrated beyond belief - especially with Piper getting so familiar with her underpants! - Candice composed herself, sighed, and forced a sickly-sweet smile. "Piper... may I *please* have my panties back?"

Piper lifted her head, and for a foolish second Candice actually thought it had worked. "No," the blue-haired trickster finally drawled, "I had other magic words in mind." A devious grin. "I want you to run down the hall and shout really loud, 'Hey everyone, I'm Candice! I'm a big naughty dork, and I love exposing myself where everyone can see! I love when people look at me, especially my big fat bubble butt!' Two or three times ought to do it. Then you get 'em back!"

Candice's jaw fell open, mortified just hearing all that! She instinctively moved a hand behind herself to cover her 'bubble' butt! "I-I'm not saying any of that!"

"Pity." Piper side-eyed the window next to her. Windows in this hallway were alternating one open one closed for air-conditioning purposes, and the one she was next to... "Oh, what do we have here? An open window?" Piper ts-ktsked and spun Candice's panties by a leg-hole around her index finger. "I mean, I'd be happy to give you your panties back, Candice, really. I just hope nothing happens that... Oops!" 'Accidentally,' Candice's panties flew off Piper's finger and out the window!

"PIPER!!" Candice frantically dashed to the window and looked out to watch her panties land on the leafy bough of a tree just outside. They actually hadn't fallen far, maybe she could grab them? Bending at the waist over the window sill, Candice stretched and stretched with all her might to try and grab her underpants, fingers just inches away from nabbing the prize... She leant further out of the window, practically doubled over in her attempts to retrieve her panties.

The entire time, Piper's gaze was stuck to Candice's bare behind in utter amazement. What an absolute peach! Piper watched mesmerized as Candice's enormous booty bobbed from side to side, jiggling like Jell-o yet still so perfectly round like each cheek was a sculpture! It was a glorious rear end to be sure, and from this angle, it looked even fatter than Piper first took it for! How'd a nerd like her end up with a rump like THAT?!

Another mischievous smile split Piper's face. She began rubbing her hands together. "Such a mighty fine ass," she cooed to herself. "Deserves a bit of fun!" Her hands good and warm, Piper slowly but eagerly brought back a hand for a hell of a wind-up...

SMACK!

"GAHHH!" Candice yelped as an open palm gave a stinging slap across her backside! SLAP! SLAP! Twice more!

Candice's face flushed red in an instant like catching fire! Did she just... spank me? On my BARE BUTT?!?! Candice couldn't believe it! Candice quickly became as indignant as she was flustered, so much so of each that she failed to notice that the impact of the spank had made her rock forward just enough for a tree branch to snag the middle of her bra...

Candice wheeled around to face down a guffawing Piper. "Piper! What the hell?!?!"

Piper's laugh cut short. Her eyes went wide and she stifled a chuckle. "Uh, Candice?" She pointed. "Titties?"

Titties? "What about..." Candice trailed off as she slowly looked down. What she saw turned her heart to ice! It was so unreal to her, she double-taked at the window, but there it was: the tree branch had pulled her bra right off her body, both her undergarments hanging right next to each other! And if they were both outside... Candice looked down at herself, totally petrified. In the middle of school, from head to toe...

Totally. Butt. NAKED.

Candice was utterly stupefied. Her sizable breasts, freed from their underwire prison, still swung from her turning so fast, gently heaving up and down with her shallow breaths. Her private parts... her butt... everything! Her whole body! No cover! No *clothes*! She couldn't process it! It was like living a nightmare! Naked at school?!?!

Piper's sharp cackling snapped Candice back to attention. "Bah hah hah! You're NAKED! Hah!" Piper hugged her sides and nearly folded completely backwards in hysterics. This was too good!

Candice couldn't believe this! What kind of friend would do this to her? And LAUGH?! Anger starting boiling up in the place of embarrassment! "Well... let's see how you like it!"

"HAHAHA... ha... wha?" Piper stopped mid-cackle, totally caught off-guard. She hadn't pegged Candice as the type to try and retaliate - that was part of the fun. Okay, she ran off with her skirt, but it was just her taking advantage of an accident. She wasn't expecting Candice to actually come after her! "Wait, Candice-"

But Candice was already on her! As Piper turned to dash away, Candice leapt after her and snagged her with both hands by the back of her panties! Immediately, Piper's undies whisked down to around her knees! "WAAHH!" Piper plummeted forward and landed hard on all-fours, with an impact that made her newly-exposed, modestly-sized tanned tushy bounce and ripple. Growling, Piper cast a glance over her shoulder, only to yelp upon seeing Candice charging her again! "Ahhh!" Piper twisted around and tried to scuttle backwards, but Candice quickly caught up and started tugging at Piper's disheveled top with the intent to pull it over Piper's head! Piper grabbed her shirt and fought against Candice! "Candice! Stop! I'm sorry, it was an accident! Stop!" But enraged as she was, Candice kept pulling and darted behind Piper, wrapping her arms around her body and locking her legs around her torso to keep the troublemaker in place while she pulled the blouse with all her might, determined to rip it off Piper's body!

The two became a sweaty, mussed-up tangle on the floor, Candice reaching around from behind Piper, managing to work the blouse inch by inch up her tanned torso, while Piper struggled to both shove Candice away and keep enough of a hold on her shirt to keep it from climbing any higher! A good tug from Candice, and the bottom of Piper's boobs peeked out from under the green fabric! Piper noticed and swore under her breath! She didn't have a bra on - she hated bras, actually! But that choice was going to work out poorly for her if she couldn't hold on a little longer... she was managing to hold her top in place pretty well against the belligerent blonde...

With every angry kick and pedaling of her legs, Piper's butt rubbed hard against the tiles, and her undies were continually dropped lower and lower down her legs, until they dangled precariously around her ankles! Piper noticed just in time and crossed her feet to prevent totally losing her underwear, but the lapse in focus, however momentary, gave Candice the edge she needed! With one more good, angry pull, Piper squealed as Candice finally succeeding in tearing the top up and over Piper's head! "AAGH!" Piper tumbled backwards from the impact, but for her it might as well have been slow-motion, looking down and seeing her bare boobies flopping freely! Piper slid backwards down the hall a few feet before hurriedly picking herself up onto her knees, and when she did, she couldn't help but pause in disbelief at a beige stretch of aged fabric a yard or two ahead. She'd accidentally kicked her panties all the way off her feet, and wit

h her shirt gone and those gone... Piper looked down at her body. "Agggh!" Piper exclaimed with a mix of a yelp and a frustrated scoff! Now SHE was naked too?!

Quickly, Piper lunged to grab her forlorn undies, only to be pushed to the side by Candice, who scooped up the underwear with one hand with Piper's stolen blouse still clutched in the other! "Candice! Don't you da-" Piper's threat collapsed mid-sentence upon seeing Candice flounce up to the open window. "CANDICE! I mean it! Give that back!"

With an impish chuckle, Candice balled up both the blouse and the undies and chucked the lot out the window!

"NO!" Piper howled as she watched as the last hint of green fabric dropped out of sight, to join Candice's in the out-of-reach boughs of the tree! Piper turned back and raged, "Gah, you DORK!"

Suddenly the whole dynamic of the two's struggle changed, as Piper tackled Candice to the ground once more, locking the two in a fierce - and naked - wrestling match! The two pulled at one another's hair and grabbed one another's limbs, each too blinded by anger to notice how they were pushing their bodies together, their breasts slapping and flattening against each other's and the way their lower halves kept colliding, as they both writhed and wormed to buck the other off!

The grapple was suddenly interrupted, however, but the bright white flash of a phone camera.

Both Candice and Piper immediately froze and twisted around to see the source: a few yards away was Brooke, puffing hard with red cheeks from running after her friends, still smiling deviously as she held her phone up and snapped a few more shots. "My my!" Brooke chuckled between pants for breath. "What a heartwarming way to welcome the new girl!" Her grin widened. "The headline for the school paper just writes itself!"

The... the school paper?! In all of an instant, the reality of the entire spectacle sank in: two students in the middle of the hallway, butt-naked, rolling on top of each other! Oh God, if anyone saw them then... Candice froze with fear, only to get thrown aside by a fuming Piper. "Brooke..." she hissed, promptly standing and stalking closer. "Give me the phone... NOW."

At first Brooke chuckled, still feeling like she was the one in power, but the feeling evaporated quickly. Even while naked save for sneakers, Piper's anger was so overpowering, it was like the air was physically getting hotter around her! Brooke's confidence promptly fell apart. "... I was just joking..."

"You want a JOKE?" Piper started moving faster. "I'll give you a joke!"

"EEP!" Brooke squealed in terror and turned around to sprint away! Piper lunged like a viper, however, quickly and easily grasping the sides of Brooke's shorts and swiftly yanking them down her legs. Brooke tripped immediately, landing hard on all fours with her shorts around her knees, presenting her juicy, toned buttocks scantily concealed by a jet black thong. Though Brooke continued to scramble away, with another harsh pull, Piper was easily able to tug the shorts the rest of the way down to Brooke's ankles! Them out of the way, Piper promptly closed the gap, grabby fingers reaching for the waistband of Brooke's thong.

Brooke yelped and plead, "Piper, no! I'm- I'm sorry! It was a joke, honest! Please don't pull my undies down!"

That made Piper hesitate. Then a smirk grew on her face. "As you wish."

Brooke instantly realized her mistake. "Wait! No! I didn't mean-"

But before Brooke could finish, before she could crawl one step further away, Piper reached out and grip

ped the back of Brooke's thong with both hands, before giving the mightiest heave upwards!

"GYAAAAAA! BWOOOOH!" Brooke's mouth froze in an O shape and her eyes crossed as Piper jerked her undies up and up and up until they were barely a thread between her rippling cheeks! "Gah! OH!" Brooke continued to gasp as her undies dug deeper and deeper up her crotch and into her butt with every ferocious pull! Piper didn't relent, bouncing Brooke up and down, as her hands feebly grasped empty air and her ankles crossed and tangled up her shorts!

"This! Is! What! You! Get!" Piper never had such a prime opportunity to get back at Brooke for all the wedgies, and boy was she relishing getting it! Brooke's bouncing butt was pulled so high, her feet left the ground and her sandals fell from her feet!

Brooke could barely catch her breath! Her pussy ached worse than anything she'd ever felt down there! Sweat drenched Brooke's body and beaded down her thighs... was that sweat?... "...no... no... Piper, please... it's gonna... I-I'm gonna..."

RIIP!

Brooke abruptly collapsed to the floor. Gasping and red-faced, she craned her neck around to see Piper proudly brandishing the ripped remnant of her thong before tossing it aside. Piper leered another moment at her presenting friend's plump, pale butt cheeks and chafed-red ass crack. She wolf-whistled. "Someone's been hitting the squats!" Then her smirk became a sneer, and she lunged again!

"EEK!" Brooke tried to crawl away, but barely made it a foot before Piper stepped on the back of her fallen shorts, whisking them the rest of the way off Brooke's legs and kicking both them and her sandals far out of reach! Piper then pounced on top of her! Piper was small but ferocious, and surprisingly strong! "Ah hh!" Brooke yelled as Piper pulled her up off all-fours and onto her knees, as Piper's fingers sought and grabbed the bottom of Brooke's tank top!

"No! Piper!! Please!!!" Brooke plead as Piper, not listening, practically threw all her weight into pulling up Brooke's top! With one hand, Brooke tried to grab her top and pull it down, while worming the other behind herself to try and push Piper off, unable to gain any purchase, unsuccessfully sliding her hand again and again down Piper's body! The only thing Brooke's fingers managed with each desperate attempt at a shove was to slap and grab Piper's ass over and over! Though Piper blushed harder at the inadvertent fondling, her efforts only doubled in pulling off Brooke's tank top! Piper's perky breasts slapped up and down as she pulled, as Brooke pulled and twisted and inadvertently elbowed where the sun shouldn't be shining, which only made Piper more pissed off! Finally, Piper's tenacity won out. With a final tug, Brooke's tank top flew up and over her chest and head, until it was off her body completely!

Brooke froze on the spot, staring down at her body in disbelief. Her chest slowly rose and fell with her breaths, her milky white bosoms, pink nipples like petals... her private parts between her legs... she was naked... "I... I..." She suddenly scrambled to her feet, hugging both arms over her chest and crossing her legs to hide her pussy. "I... I'm naked! I'm naked!" Humiliated and panicking, Brooke took off running down the hall, bountiful butt cheeks bouncing as she continued to yell in frenzied humiliation, "I'm naked! I'm naked!"

"Oh no you don't, you nude loser!" Piper roared and sprinted after Brooke. "I'mma spank that bare ass to hell! Get back here!" All her clothes were gone, but she still had her running shoes! Piper didn't even bother covering as she ran, her own assets whipping back and forth and blue pigtails trailing like streamers as she pumped her arms and chased down the freaked-out stalker!

"W-wait! Guys!" Candice yelled after the others. While they'd been fighting, Candice had been searching around for where her clothes had gone, but between her own embarrassment and the buzzing fluster still clouding her brain, on top of all the running they'd done, she couldn't find a stitch! Hearing the others' voices getting further away finally made her look over, just in time to watch them streaking away! Candice

started after them, but stopped upon noticing Brooke's tank top hanging on the edge of a nearby trash receptacle, and her shorts on the ground a short distance away. Relieved, Candice took a step closer to the forlorn clothes, only to idly glance up again and freeze at the sight of the clock. The period was barely a minute from ending! The shorter schedule! In just a few seconds, the bell would ring and the hallway was going to be flooded with other students!

The impending embarrassment made Candice nearly die on the spot! Everyone was gonna see the new girl naked in the hallway! She'd never live it down! How did things even get this far?! Panic made it hard to think straight, and before she knew it, Candice was sprinting after the others! "Guys! Wait up!" And so the trio of butt-naked troublemakers sped down the hall, the ringing of the period bell hot on their heinies!

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"Are you **sure** this is a shortcut to the locker room?"

"Positive, now shut up before someone hears you!"

The trio's streak had slowed to a sneak, through some sort of long and lightless hallway. They'd just barely escaped the first trills of the period bell by - at Piper's direction - rushing through a heavy door she insisted was a shortcut to a locker room. Candice wasn't so sure. She'd thought the locker rooms were near the gym, which was on the entire other side of the building, possibly on another floor altogether. Well, they had gone down some stairs, so maybe Piper was right... Wait, **had** they gone down stairs? It was all a blur to Candice. She still felt like she wasn't thinking straight! She was naked at school! NAKED at SCHOOL! Sure she'd take the occasional post-PE shower, but being naked in the middle of the HALLWAY?! Unthinkable! On top of that, she felt totally lost, sneaking forward step by step through almost-complete darkness. All she could make out in the hallway were the pale silhouettes of Brooke in front of her and Piper leading the way. It felt like they were walking in place; no matter how far they crept, Candice could still hear the bustle of the between-class crowd floating around them. Though she could vaguely make out how neither girl ahead of her seemed to be covering themselves at that point, Candice kept one arm firmly locked over her chest and her other hand over her privates - she had no idea what might happen next, but no matter what, she was terrified someone might find them!

The further they crept along, even Brooke starting having her doubts. "Piper, I really don't think this will take us to-"

"It WILL, okay?!" Piper hissed her interruption. "We're going right where we need to go, Brooke, okay? Get with it!"

The shadows hid Brooke's frown. 'Get with it?' And Piper's tone, something about it was... off. Brooke wondered for a second if there was something happening she wasn't quite in on, but... She trailed off that thought upon getting distracted by a touch of gold light breaking ahead. It wasn't much, and it was coming from... the bottom of the nearby wall? Piper must have sensed Brooke's moment of confusion, since she promptly doubled back and grabbed her friend by the arm to drag her along.

"It's just this way," Piper whispered to Brooke, then looked over her shoulder to hiss it back at Candice. "Come on, almost there."

But Candice had frozen to the spot as soon as she came near the light. Light meant people, and people meant possibly being seen! On top of that, with the adrenaline settling down a bit, it suddenly struck Candice how she was so blindly trusting the very person who'd stolen all her clothes! Her suspicions had grown too large to overlook. "Can't we just... I dunno... wait until school's over? 'Til everyone goes home?"

Piper frowned and put her hands on her hips. "Do you want clothes or not? Cuz clothes are this way, let's go!"

The light graced the front of Piper's body and made her nudity more than apparent. Candice gripped her self tighter, very pointedly looking away from Piper's junk all hanging out. Glancing around, she started recognizing some of the shadowy shapes around them... ropes, crates with dirty cloths sticking out, big lights... What kind of hallway was this? "You're sure this is really a way to the locker room?"

Piper groaned and threw out her hands in exasperation. "Do I need to draw you a map? What part of 'yes' do you not understand?! Are all your brains stuffed in that bubble butt of yours?"

Bubble butt?! "Hey!" Candice whined. Why did she keep saying that? It wasn't that big... was it? She'd never thought about it before... just a butt... not *that* big... "Take that back!"

Piper curtly shook her head as she stormed over. "I will not! Now come ON!" She reached to grab Candice.

Candice recoiled. "No! Stop it! Don't touch me!"

The girls started struggling and shoving each other, Piper trying to pull Candice and Candice trying to both shove her off or wiggle free without moving her hands from over her private places! They kept muttering and struggling against one another, while Brooke continued to examine the wall and piece together why exactly she had this uneasy feeling. "Guys, I think we should- HEY!" Brooke was abruptly interrupted when Candice and Piper's spat made them both crash into Brooke! Angry and a little scared, Brooke jumped into the fray, trying to pull the girls apart from one another. "Knock it off! We gotta- hey!" "Stop it!" "Don't grab me there!" The trio became a messy (and naked) tangle of thrashing limbs as their fight got heated, until somebody slipped, which sent all three naked tusslers pitching to the side, tumbling into the wall with the light coming out the bottom.

Except it wasn't a wall. It was a curtain.

Brooke was the first of the group to sit up and make sense of the situation. Blinking against the sudden downpour of light and voices engulfing her, her jaw dropped and her body went cold, as she put together what exactly just happened. Piper had been leading them down a route that took them behind the main stage of the auditorium...

...where the school-wide assembly had just started!

The entire auditorium fell into a bewildered silence - even the quiet ambient music cut out. For the briefest moment, the house lights went dim - Brooke's breath nearly caught in relief - but only for one single moment. Before Brooke's breath could fully catch, even brighter spotlights flashed to life and converged on stage, highlighting the three of them! The crowd went wild in a veritable fireworks show of camera flashes, cheering and jeering at the three buck-naked weirdos crashing the assembly!

Brooke's mind wiped totally blank, absolutely no clue what to do! Piper had fallen a few feet away, and was picking herself up on all fours. The sudden surge of laughing and applause made her quickly look behind herself. Her eyes went wide and she blanched almost totally white upon realizing she was practically presenting to the entire student body! Brooke almost had it worse - having pushed herself up into a sitting position, she was leaning back on her hands in a spread-eagle position, not just giving everyone an eye full of her voluptuous breasts, but quite the indecent display between her legs! Both girls were totally petrified under the spotlights, too stunned to cover themselves as the laughter continued to swell and dozens more photos were snapped!

"Mrrrg... where are my glasses?... w-who's on top of me?!" Brooke jumped and realized she wasn't sitting on the floor, but on Candice's chest! Coming to, Candice began to kick and wiggle, the world a smear of blotchy brightness around her. "Who is this?! Get... get off me!"

Realizing to the audience it looked like two naked students straddling each other, Brooke hastily attempted

d to hop off Candice, but with her spread-legged stance and Candice's constant thrashing, it was next to impossible for her to stay steady! "C-Candice, stop!" Brooke kept trying and failing to stand, practically bouncing up and down on Candice's chest, greatly amusing the audience!

"Gah! Move your fat butt!" As soon as her arms were free, Candice reached up to start pushing to free herself ASAP, planting a firm hand on each of Brooke's butt cheeks and shoving! "Move!" Unable to tell who (or where!) she was grabbing, Candice dug her fingers harder into the soft skin and shoved with all her might!

"Eep!" Brooke yelled and somehow blushed even redder, thrown even further off balance as Candice squeezed her ass harder and pushed her cheeks every which way! "S-stop fondling my butt! People are watching!" Brooke's voice suddenly shot up an octave when one of Candice's fingers strayed a bit too high between the cheeks! Picture-taking and laughter renewed stronger than before at the spectacle of the new girl feeling up Brooke's booty!

"Get... OFF!" Finally, Candice pushed hard enough to throw Brooke off of her! Brooke stumbled forward, unable to stop herself until she collided hard with Piper, who'd just managed to stand back up! Both girls tangled together and crashed back to the stage floor, with Piper's face buried under Brooke's boobs!

Dizzy from the fall, Candice stumbled to her feet and finally saw her glasses nearby. She bent over to scoop them up, then turned back around to blink against the bright spotlights. The details began to fill in, the sounds, the camera flashes... Candice went totally stiff. Her jaw went slack and her knees buckled. It was as if her brain couldn't comprehend the sea of faces past the glaring lights, the hundreds, maybe thousands of eyes staring right at her. Candice's eyes drifted down her body like there was no way this was happening, but... this was no dream! In front of the entire school, spotlighted on the main stage, Candice was standing...

Totally and utterly NAKED!!!!

"AAAAHHHH!" Candice's scream of horror met the loudest surge of laughter and catcalls yet!

In an instant, panic overloaded all of Candice's senses and turned her entire exposed body frigid as ice. Come on, she shouted at herself over and over in her mind, cover yourself! Everyone was seeing her boobs, her private parts! But Candice couldn't move! She was literally scared stiff! Her mouth stayed hung open in a silent, never-ending scream, and her arms stayed locked at her sides, helplessly allowing hundreds more pictures and the spectators taking them to capture and drink in all the details of Candice's curvaceous naked body!

Candice's only cover finally came when Piper finally rolled out from under Brooke, and the two troublemakers picked themselves up to standing right in front of the petrified dork. They brushed themselves off and shot each other angry gazes before remembering they had a massive audience gawking at them! Squealing, Piper hugged her arms tight over her breasts and crossed her legs, almost crumpling forward completely in half to try and hide as much of her nude body as possible! Brooke, on the other hand, was facing the wrong way, with her plump butt totally bared to the audience! Too petrified to turn around and flash any more sensitive areas, Brooke instead flusteredly threw both hands back over her ass crack, barely able to hide her prodigious behind! With the shock of being seen naked so publicly, Candice didn't even register the other two existed anymore! All there was were lights, cameras, and thousands upon thousands of eyes looking at her!

All three girls froze in humiliated terror, blushing pure crimson with their shame, as more stage lights converged on them and ensured scarcely an inch remained hidden! Mocking laughter continued to fill the auditorium, past all the faculty's efforts to get the audience back in order! Without a doubt, this was assuredly to be not only one of the most historic assemblies Eager Meadows had ever seen, but one of the most memorable days in the school's history, period!

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“Ladies, I am appalled and aghast at your behavior!”

All three ‘miscreants’ were clothed in lost-and-found salvage of varying sizes - no underwear, of course, cuz who would wear lost-and-found underwear? - all seated with heads bashfully bowed. While their own clothes had definitely been lost, apparently they had yet to be found, at least by anyone willing to bring them to the lost-and-found. The ‘new’ maroon sweatpants seemed to fit Candice okay, but the hoodie she’d grabbed was a size too tight around her chest, causing her to instinctively keep her arms folded. Piper had on an alarm-red t-shirt that seemed like an okay fit for her, but then she had distressed denim jeans that were several sizes too big, forcing her to walk to the principal’s office with one hand bunching them up at her waist. The only thing left Brooke could fit in was a XXXL tank top with a cartoon cow drinking beer on it, and that was literally it. She sat with her legs crossed to try and mitigate the fact she had no pants to speak of and her arms folded to try and hide the visible seventy percent of her boobs, the tank top straps able to cover only her nipples - she still felt about as naked as she did without the shirt. The walk to Principal Waxley’s office had been humiliating and silent, with both Brooke and Piper shooting dirty looks the whole time, at each other but also at Candice, who simply stared down at the floor the whole time.

“Inconceivable! Hedonistic!” Spittle showered Waxley’s desk as she continued her diatribe. “Eager Meadows was designed as a most proper formative institution for young women! And what do you do? Caper and cavort... in the *nude*.” The word stretched out from between her lips like rancid and gooey bubblegum. “And shame on top of shame, you had to go and drag our newest, most promising student into your filthy antics! Reprehensible!”

That got both Brooke and Piper to shoot more daggers glares at Candice. She felt the attention, but still didn’t look up, though her already-crimson cheeks burned hotter. A little voice in Candice’s head urged her to tell Principal Waxley that wasn’t entirely the truth, but she stayed silent, smoldering under the scrutiny of those she once thought were friends.

With a groan mixing disgust, exhaustion, and maybe indigestion, Waxley quit her agitated pacing and emphatically dropped into her cushy desk chair, the straining springs underscoring her next words. “Miss Candice... With your promising record in mind, and considering how new you are to our institution, I’m willing to let you off with a VERY stern warning, as well as detention for the rest of the week. As for you two...” Waxley turned towards Piper and Brooke. “If you’re going to act immature, I shall treat you as immature.” She jabbed a stubby finger at Piper, then at Brooke. “Both of you will be held back a grade.”

Both Brooke and Piper yelped and Candice tensed in her seat. “Principal Waxley!” Piper shot up to protest, only to freeze as her much-too-large jeans promptly plummeted down her legs to accidentally display her privates to the principal! Sheepishly, Piper hurriedly recovered her modesty as Waxley shook her head and huffed quite the angry sigh. “Pr-Principal Waxley!” Piper resumed, using both hands to keep the oversized jeans over her crotch, though that meant a bit of sagging in the back. “What do you mean? That’s crazy, you can’t do that!” Brooke leaned forward and shouted over her, “That’s so unfair! Can’t you just ... suspend us or something?”

Principal Waxley raised a hand to silence the room, then pointed at Brooke. “For students with records such as yours, suspension would indeed be a natural course of action. However, to my eye, this isn’t merely a case of indecent exposure. This was a case of two grossly irresponsible miscreants manipulating a promising new student, with the intent of humiliating them in front of their peers. All while publicly exhibiting indecency, no less.”

Both girls sputtered, but Piper was the first to actually form coherent words: “But she was s- I mean, we were naked too! Why would we go on stage naked if we were just trying to embarrass *her*?”

“Yeah!” Brooke jumped up from her chair, wildly gesturing at Candice. She kept jumping in place, causing the bottom of the XXXL tank top to float up with her, shaking the straps off her nipples and constantly fl

ashing the principal her lower lips - Waxley's grimace wasn't enough of a hint to get her to notice. "She was part of it!" Brooke insisted. "She stripped us too!"

Waxley leaned forward onto her desk, peering at Candice from over her spectacles. "Is this true, Candice?"

Candice kept staring at the ground. It *was* the truth. If anything, it was all her fault. Well, mostly. *She* escalated things. But what should she have done, just accept it? Not defend herself? Why had they done what they did in the first place? They were supposed to be her friends... but it *was* her that pushed things so far, and the punishment seemed so harsh... but they were so mean! And what if they did it again? She was never going to live it down as it was! Candice felt torn in a thousand different directions, and all of them seemed wrong...

Finally, Candice felt like she had to say something. And so she slowly spoke. "They... they pulled off my clothes..." She opened her mouth with the intent to retell the whole bizarre series of events... but stopped. She didn't say anything else. She wasn't lying...

"I see." Principal Waxley nodded sympathetically, then shook her head at the other two. "For shame."

"WHAT?!" Brooke and Piper began shouting over one another again. "Candice, tell her! Come on, you dork!" Brooke kept insisting to the principal, "It's so unfair! You can't hold us back! You're nuts!" Piper was the one to finally switch up the defense. "It was just a joke! We were just trying to have fun!"

"Well, I've yet to laugh." Waxley leant back in her chair with the smugness of a poker player that correctly called a bluff. "Of course, this isn't your first infraction regarding inappropriate exposure." She reached over to a girthy file propped up in a stand at the edge of the desk and tapped the tabs one by one. "Pulling down both your own and your teammates' trousers at the spring track meet. Flashing your... mammaries to the yearbook team. Photocopying your rear ends using school property, then distributing said photocopies via the school newspaper. Now we have public nudity. Plenty of material for holding you both back. Besides, judging *your* academic records..." She made a sweeping motion with her chubby hand. "Bit of an 'all roads' situation. Now, please remove all of your belongings from your lockers, and return your textbooks to the library. Come Monday, you'll be one class behind." Brooke and Piper's protests were cut off. "Ah ah ah, the decision is final. Get going, or you'll risk expulsion."

With that, Brooke and Piper turned around to storm out of the office. Brooke hurried out first, with one hand over her hardly-covered chest and the other switching between pulling down the front of the tank top and the back - pulling one side caused the other to lift up without fail - but before leaving, Piper darted close to Candice's chair, bending over and leaning right next to her downcast face so she had to look Piper in her venomous eyes. "Ohhhh you'd better hope I never see you around again, you dork, or I swear I'll-"

"Oh, for Heaven's sake, child!" Waxley interjected.

Piper looked back and blushed harder. She finally realized how bunching up the jeans in the front meant a lot of sagging in the back, and in bending over to hiss at Candice, she inadvertently gave a spread-cheeked display to the principal! Bashfully, Piper hiked up her pants, then shot Candice one more deadly glare before shuffling out of the office. Candice thought she'd feel relieved when they finally left, but it still felt like she couldn't let out her breath yet. It was a feeling that lingered in her long after, following her all the way home. Was it possible to be sorry and not sorry at the same time? For the rest of the day, Candice stewed in this uncertain guiltiness, not as relieved to be out of the woods as she wanted to feel.

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Going back to school the following Monday, Candice dressed in dull colors to blend in and tried her best to act nonchalant, like nothing had ever happened, hoping everyone would just move on. Not the case. Everywhere she went: "Hey CandASS, thanks for the show at the ASSsembly! We should have one every

day!" "Hey, you remembered to dress yourself today! Good for you!" "Aw, is the bakery closed? I was hoping to see more of that cake!" Bit by bit, Candice's forced facade unraveled, until she was hiding most of her crimson face behind the books she hugged to her chest. Her terrified inability to cover herself back on stage was what came back to haunt her most, as most other students figured her leaving herself exposed was entirely intentional. "Is our little exhibitionist on strike today? Bummer!"

That and similar comments always made Candice whine aloud, "I am not an exhibitionist!" Of course, as soon as the words left Candice's mouth, she realized that wouldn't help anything. Under a renewed chorus of catcalls and jeers, Candice shrunk away again and soldiered on. Just keep your head down, she kept repeating to herself. They're just words... *untrue* words...

What she was most afraid of, however, was the possibility Brooke or Piper - or both - would be waiting around every corner. If that had been their idea of a joke, Candice was terrified what they might do while angry! But they were nowhere to be seen. The lockers for one grade behind were on another floor of the school entirely, Candice was pretty sure, but she still kept her guard up as she journeyed to and from her locker the entire day, a long and very stressful day indeed.

Even days later, the whole horrifying incident occupied Candice's every waking thought - and even a few of her dreams - but with all the time to think it over, and especially all the unwanted attention, she'd concluded she wasn't sorry for what happened to Brooke and Piper. They were so mean to her, they deserved their comeuppance! Then again, the punishment seemed so harsh... but then again then again if they hadn't been dropped a grade, she'd never feel comfortable coming to school ever again... It was a Catch-22 - terrified if you do, terrified if you don't - and Candice concluded she was better off forgetting them and living with the choice she made... though she still couldn't shake the sliver of guilt... though she knew she should...

The single bit of solace she took from the whole ordeal was that something like that shouldn't ever happen again. Like, Brooke and Piper, they were nuts! No way there'd be anyone else who'd do that kind of thing to anyone! Though she left school that day under the same hail of heckles she did when she came in, she could at least hold onto that little nugget: just because something rough happened in the past, the future could still look bright! This whole thing would eventually blow over, until it was just a silly memory she could laugh about! Of course, easier said than lived down. Though it would probably take a long while to get to that point, eventually everyone would move on, and by then, Candice would have done so much more to turn her reputation around from 'new girl who got naked on stage!' She was more than eager to put this whole thing behind her, kick this false 'exhibitionist' narrative to the curb, and carry out a totally normal social life with much more normal friends! There were gonna be a lot of good memories to come this year, Candice could just feel it! She could still make the most of her time at the school!

Can't hardly wait!